



# The Winner



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## Chapter 1 by Rebecca

It's just a game, I think. I wipe the sweat from my forehead and breathe deep. Am I right? I must be right. There is no hesitating in her game. It's just another game with another psychopath.

## Chapter 2 by intellikat



DAPOTATO was his name. And he stood on the other side of the arena with a deadly smirk.

## Chapter 3 by 20hupj



And when I say deadly I mean dead-ly. All my life I had been playing games, I knew the rules by know. Fight or Flee. Guess I didn't have a choice now, my weapon was already out.

## Chapter 4 by LuxCh3rry



His weapon was a deadly custom construction made of

## Chapter 5 by LuxCh3rry



Narshmellows and Candv cane

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Chapter 6 by OrangeElephant



My weapon, however, was made of flame, with a little rubber handle which I was hanging onto. My plan was to blind him by sticking the sword into his face, making him DAROASTPOTATO, then melting his sweet sword. It will turn into a hot, sticky mess. I will then kick him into the void surrounding us.

The holograph in the middle of the arena started showing numbers.

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BEGIN!

Time to put my plan into action

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